

In Recital

Heather Lynn Razaghi, soprano

assisted by
Alexandra Munn, piano

Thursday, March 11, 2004 at 8:00 pm



DEPARTMENT OF
MUSIC

Program

Air Chante (1927-1928)
Air Romantique
Air Champetre
Air Grave
Air Vif

Francis Poulenc
(1899-1963)

- The Mermaid's Song (1794)
- A Pastoral Song (1794)
- Sympathy (1794)
- She never told her love (1794)
- Fidelity (1794)

Joseph Haydn
(1732-1809)

Der Hirt auf dem Felsen (1828)

Franz Schubert
(1797-1828)

With Distinguished Guest
Don Ross, clarinet

Intermission

Mein Glaubiges Herze (1725)

Johann Sebastian Bach
(1685-1750)

Das Veilchen K476 (1785)

Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart (1756-1791)

Als Luise die Briefe ihres ungetreuen Liebhabers verbrannte. KV520 (1787)

An Chlóe KV524 (1787)

Siete Canciones populares Españolas (1914)

Manuel de Falla
(1876-1946)

El Pan de Moruno

Enano Morano

Asturiana

Pista

Nana

Nana Cancion

Polo

This recital is presented in partial fulfilment of the requirements for the Bachelor of Music degree for Ms Razaghi.

Reception to follow in the Arts Lounge.

Translations

Air Chantes

Poetry by Jean Moreas

Translation by Edward Agate

Air Romantique (Romantic Song)

The Country-side I wandered,
tho' storm and wind defied me.
The clouds hung low above,
In morning light so wan;
A raven, black as night,
took wing as tho' to guide me,
And thro' the pools of driven rain I stumbled on.
The distant lightening played
and flashed in splendor fleeting,
Bitter the wind that blew,
to cry of sorrow stirred;
Yet was my heart
for some vague terror loudly beating,
And stronger than the storm,
which passed as tho' unheard.
Autumn, with jealous hand,
her part in nature playing,
Gathered the golden leaves from ash and maple tree;
Yet still the bird, aloft,
no weariness betraying,
forever onward flew,
and gave no thought to me.

Air Champetre (A Country Song)

Lake so silent, Lake so silent
Alas! I ever must remember
how once, to thee by friendship led,
I gazed into thy features so fair,
radiant goddess,
half lost in the sedge,
and the moss by the shore.
If it only had lived,
the friendship I am grieving,
O nymph, to follow thee enslaved,
mingle but for a while
with winds that round ye play,
and replay to the hidden waves!

Air Grave (Song of Grief)

Ah! Depart from my mind,
all angry thoughts of pain!
Oh remorse! Oh disgrace!
Cruel memories of old that beat about my brain,
as in a death-like embrace.
Moss covered winding paths,
and fountains lightly flowing,
rock laden caverns,
mild songs of birds and the wind,
dim shadows now growing
of beast in forest wild,
Oh creatures great and small,
Oh joy of living,
spurn and reject me not,
Oh nature, gladness giving,
but hear me when I cry!
Ah depart from my soul,
remorse, disgrace!

Air Vif (Brisk Song)

See the orchard is white,
the countryside rejoices.
Meadow and field and grove
are breaking into bloom.
Alas! Hark to the voices of winds that sigh above.
But thou, ocean serene
never a moment shaken
tho' the storms rage around,
peerless and greater still
if once they try to sorrow waken,
now in dreams thou art bound.

Der hirt auf dem Felsen (The Shepherd on the Rock)

Poetry by Wilhelm Muller

Translation by Grace Hall

When on the mountain top I stand
So far above the meadowland and sing!
Up from the lowly darkling lea,
a friendly voice sings back to me,
re-echoing so sweetly.
My voice is ringing far and near,
the answer comes resounding clear to cheer me!
The loved one lives so far away,
I long for him by night and day, my darling!
My voice is ringing far and near,
The answer comes resounding clear to cheer me!
In deepest gloom, I pine and sigh,
The world is dark and dreary,

Der hirt auf dem Felsen (The Shepherd on the Rock), cont'd
Upon the earth my visions die.
My heart is lonesome here.
With longing rang her tender lay,
With longing rang his tale of love,
And all who heard, til dawn of day
Were drawn to heaven above.
The Springtime is coming,
the month of merry May,
I'll make myself ready then up and away!
My voice is ringing far and near,
The answer comes resounding clear.

Mein Glaubiges Herze (My Heart Ever Faithful)

Poetry by M. von Ziegler
Translation by Harold Wiens

My heart ever faithful, sing praises, be joyful
thy Jesus is near!
Away with complaining, faith ever maintaining,
my Jesus is here!
Sing praises, be joyful,
thy Jesus is near!

Das Veilchen (the Violet)

Poetry by Johann Wolfgang von Goethe
Translation by Harold Wiens

A violet stood in the meadow,
withdrawn and unknown;
It was a charming violet.
There came a young shepherdess
with light tread and cheerful mind
Walking in the meadow and singing.
Ah! Thinks the violet, "If only I were the
The loveliest flower in nature,
Ah, for just a little while,
Until my darling has picked me
and held me near to her bosom,
Ah, if only for a quarter of an hour"
Ah! But alas the girl came
And didn't even notice the violet,
She stepped on the poor violet.
It sank and died, and yet it was happy:
"Even if I am dying, I am still dying
because of her, at her feet"
The poor violet,
it was a charming violet

Als Luise die Briefe ihres ungetreuen Liebhabers verbrannte (When Luise burned the letters of her unfaithful lover)
Poetry by Gabriele von Baumberg
Translation by Harold Wiens
Begotten of a heated imagination,
Born in a visionary hour,
Perish you children of melancholy!
You owe your being to the flames,
now I restore you to the flames,
Along with all the fanciful songs,
For alas, he sang not for me alone.
Now you are burning, and soon, dear ones,
no trace will remain.
But ah! The man who wrote you
May still burn within me for a long time.

An Chloe (To Chloe)

Poetry by Johann Georg Jacobi
Translation by Harold Wiens

When love peers out from your blue, bright open eyes,
And my heart pounds and glows
With the pleasure of looking into them;
And I hold you and kiss your warm rosy cheeks
Dear girl, and I enfold you trembling in my arms;
My girl, my girl, and I press you tightly to my bosom,
Which will only give you up at the last moment of
death;
A dark cloud shades my intoxicated eyes,
and I then sit, exhausted but blissful next to you.

Siete Canciones populares Españolas (Seven Popular Spanish Folk songs)

Poetry is anonymous

El Pano Moruno (The Moorish Cloth)

The fine cloth in the shop became stained;
It will be sold off cheaply because it has lost its value.
Ah!

Seguidilla Murciana (Seguidilla of Murcia)

Whoever has a roof that is made of glass,
Mustn't throw stones near the house.
Muleteers are we;
Perhaps on the way we shall meet up!
Because of your great fickleness
I compare you to a peseta that passes
from hand to hand;
Finally, it wears away,
and thinking it false,
no one accepts it!

Asturiana (Asturiana)

In search of consolation ,
I leaned against a green pine tree,
It wept to see me weeping
And how green was the pine!

Jota (Jota)

They say we do not love each other
because they do not see us speaking;
To your heart and mine

They can address that question.
And now I bid you farewell,
At your window in your house,
and although your mother wishes otherwise
Goodbye, my treasure, until tomorrow
although your mother wishes otherwise....

Nana (Lullaby)

Go to sleep, darling, sleep
Sleep my soul
Go to sleep little ray of morning light
Lulla, Lulla by.

Cancion (song)

As traitors I shall bury your eyes
You don't know what it costs,
"From the breeze"
Darling, to look at them,
"Mother, at the shore"
Darling to look at them .
"Mother"
They say you no longer love me
That your love is past...
Let what is won,
"From the breeze"
Follow what is lost
"Mother, at the shore"
Follow what is lost
"Mother"

Polo (Polo)

Ah!
I have, Ah!
I have a pain in my heart
That I will tell no one!
Let love be damned , be damned!
Ah!
And who taught me to understand this!
Ah!

Upcoming Events

March

12 Friday, 8:00 pm

The University of Alberta Jazz Choir *Happnin'*

Liana Bob, Director

Choralfest "Spotlight Concert"

Grant MacEwan College, Jasper Place Campus. For tickets and more information, please call 488-7464

13 Saturday, 6:00 pm

University of Alberta Madrigal Singers

Annual Fund Raising Dinner Concert/Silent Auction

Leonard Ratzlaff, Conductor

Fairmont Hotel MacDonald

For ticket information call 988-9497

14 Sunday, 8:00 pm

University Symphony Orchestra

Tanya Prochazka, conductor

Winspear Preview

Aaron Hryciw *The Hunters of Peterborough Abbey*

Ludwig van Beethoven *Piano Concerto No. 4 in G Major*

Soloist Bianca Baciu, winner

of the USO concerto competition

Edward Elgar *Enigma Variations*

14 Sunday, 2:00 pm

The University of Alberta Jazz Choir: *Happnin'*

Liana Bob, Director

Westmount Presbyterian Church

13820-109a Avenue

15 Monday, 8:00 pm

Visiting Artist Recital

Milton Schlosser, piano

16 Tuesday, 5:00 pm

Piano Masterclass

with **Milton Schlosser**

Free admission

For information, please call 492-8113

16 Tuesday, 8:00 pm

New Music Series

Visiting Artists Lands End Ensemble

Hatzis Fertility Rites

Murphy Piano Quartet

Zappa The Black Page No. 2

Stokes Quartet

Strauss, arr Schoenberg Kaiserwalzer Stravinsky Septet

Adams Road Movies

Zorn Cat O Nine Tails

21 Sunday, 8:00 pm

Music at Convocation Hall

Guillaume Tardif, violin

Jacques Després, piano

Works by Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart,

Ludwig van Beethoven, Henri Wieniawsky

and Alexina Louie

Admission: \$10/student/senior, \$15/adult

22 Monday, 8:00 pm

Master of Music Recital

Junelle Rayne, saxophone

Free admission

23 Tuesday, 8:00 pm

University of Alberta

Indian Music Ensemble

Wasantic Paranjape, Director

and **University of Alberta**

West African Music Ensemble

Robert Kpogo, Director

24 Wednesday, 8:00 pm

World Music Concert

featuring **Le Fuzz**

For more information, please call the Centre for Ethnomusicology at 492-8211

27 Saturday, 7:00 pm

University of Alberta Symphonic Wind Ensemble

with **Northern Alberta Honor Band**

William H Street, Director

Free admission

Please donate to Campus Food Bank

Unless otherwise indicated

Admission: \$5/student/senior, \$10/adult

Convocation Hall, Arts Building, University of Alberta

Please note: All concerts and events are subject to change without notice. Please call 492-0601 to confirm concerts (after office hours a recorded message will inform you of any changes to our schedule).